For the Farmer.

How to Grow Trees from Seed.

"Will you, or some of your correspondents, give me a correct way of growing peach and cherry pits? How to freeze, and how long, pear, quince and apple seed before planting, and how deep, and at what time to put in the ground? How to grow chestnuts and horse chestnuts? The best plan to start grapes from cuttings? Will Arborvitæ, Hemlock and Spruce seed grow, sown in the Spring? By answering the above before planting time you will oblige."

R.

Peach and cherry pits should be kept moist or fresh—with cherry pits, this is very important; a few weeks drying will render them nearly worthless, and during a shorter time may prolong their vegetation a year. They should immediately, on taking from the berry, be mixed with moist sand, earth or mould, and kept moist. They may be planted late in autumn, or very early in the spring. If planted in autumn, the soil should be quite light, to prevent the formation of a hard crust, which will retard their coming up. Peach stones should not be allowed to dry more than three or four weeks Exposure to frost only serves to crack and open the shell of any seed. If kept properly moist, and the shell is cracked, freezing is not essential. When apple seed or peach stones, have been allowed to become very dry, a quick scalding, and then freezing, several times repeated, will much assist vegetation. Pear, Quince, and Apple seed are quite similar, and should be treated alike—being planted half an inch deep, in a moist strong soil, and an inch in light soils. Peach pits should be planted nearly two inches deep—and deeper rather than to allow them to dry up in a dry soil. Chestnuts and horse-chestnuts should not dry a day—but the fresh and moist nut, the moment it drops from the tree, placed in moist sand or mould, and kept moist till planted. If this care is observed, there will be no difficulty whatever. Otherwise, they will certainly fail. Grape cuttings should be about a foot long, of one year's growth, placed sloping in the soil, and the earth packed closely, or beaten about them. It should be done very early in spring, or still better, in autumn—and protected by a thin coat of fine manure spread on the surface. Evergreen seed, if good, will grow when they are sowed in the spring, but the young plant must be shaded from the hot sun.—*Country Gentleman.*

Grafting and Forcing the Vine.

Last winter I obtained some Delaware Grape scions of Mr. Charles Downing, a very obliging gentleman of Newburg, N. Y., for the purpose of grafting some old vines. In the month of February last, I concluded to try an experiment in order to get an earlier and larger growth, and thus obtain "the fruit of the vine" much sooner than by planting the cuttings, or propagating the buds in pots. I took a part of the root of a two-year-old Isabella cutting which I had taken up and laid in the previous fall, and spliced-grafted it with a Delaware scion, having two buds, and secured them with waxed paper. The stalk had about half a dozen small roots, which I shortened to about a finger's length. In this condition, I put it in a box about a foot square in size, and carefully filled it up with a mixture of sand, loam, and leaf mold, leaving the topmost bud of the scion even with the surface. The box was then placed in a warm room, watered, and otherwise attended to, as occasion required. In about ten days the scion began to sprout, and soon commenced growing finely. At the end of March it had attained the hight of six or eight inches, putting forth leaves, tendrils and even fruit stems. It continued to grow quite vigorously until May, when I set it out permanently, in the following manner; I dug out a cavity in the ground beside the trellis, into which the box was placed, after the bottom had been carefully unfastened, leaving the earth inside the box even with that of the outside. The box was then raised out of the ground, and the earth was then adjusted about it, and thus the operation completed.—As warm weather came on, the graft began to grow abundantly, and continued to do so until it had attained a height of six feet, and had put forth eight or ten branches from one to threee feet long.

I grafted two or three dozen other roots which were layers the last week in April, which were set out in the field, but not one of them grew; probably because they did not start soon enough. The utility of this mode of force culture, is to obtain the fruit of new and rare varieties much sooner than it can be got from cuttings in the ordinary way. I am very confident that this mode of grafting the vine is the best that can be adopted.—*Correspondent Rural New Yorker.*

Early Vegetables.

Many farmers are deterred from attempting to produce very early vegetables, by an erroneous idea that the making of a hot bed is a complicated and a difficult operation, while it is just as simple as making a hill of corn. Every man who has a garden, of whatever size, if he will once try the experiment of making a hot-bed, will, we venture to predict, find the task so easy, and the result so satisfactory, that he will never forego the luxury afterwards. All that is necessary is to make a pile of horse manure two and a half feet thick, with the top sloping a little to the South, then set a rough frame made of four boards nailed together at the corners, upon the bed of manure, fill the frame with six inches of garden soil and cover with a window glass. Any old window will answer the purpose, but it is better to have the bars of the sash run only one way, and to have glass laid in the manner of shingles.

The best plan is to force tomatoes and cabbages which may be transplanted from the hot-bed to the open air without any trouble. We have removed tomatoes in blossom and had them all to live. If cucumbers or melons are forced, they should be planted in flower-pots, and in transplanting them you turn the pot over upon your hand and give it a gentle thump, when the earth comes out in a solid lump and the roots are not hurt in the least. While the plants are growing, they must be watered frequently, and on warm days the sash should be raised a few inches to give the plants air. We have found the growing of plants under glass, from a small hot-bed, four feet by six, up to a large grapery for raising the Black Hamburg and Frontignac grapes, the most satisfactory of horticultural operations. Having the control of the climate both in heat and moisture, the plants can be made to grow with a vigor which they rarely, if ever, exhibit in the open air. A hot-bed should be made from four to six weeks before the time for planting corn.—*Scientific American.*

Sorrel.

A correspondent of the Rural New-Yorker says to get rid of sorrel, sow unleached ashes annually for three years at the rate of two bushels per acre, and the sorrel will entirely disappear.

The Fun of the Thing.

YE EVENTFUL CAREER OF J. BUCHANAN.

Being a careful history of what he did and what he didn't. Together with a brief and explicit statement of how it worked. To be sung to the heart-rending and tearful rhapsody of the late Mr. Villikins and his betrothed but unfortunate Dinah.—By Mr. Bemus.

I.—INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

Come give me your e-year, while I-yl do tell
Of Mr. Buchanan, who-oom you know well—
Of the goo-ood and e-yevil which he hath done;
For he has done both, has Buchan-e-i-on.
Chorus—Ri tu rol, ri tu rol, (together with other ri tu rols.)

II.—GENERAL CHARACTER OF J. B.

He lied on his back, and he lied on his breast;
He lied every way, but still found he no rest;
His temper was vex-ed, his character gone,
And a pitiful curse was Buchan-e-i-on.
Chorus—Ri tu, (as before.)

III.—HOW HE WAS FALSE TO HIS PLEDGES.

Ere he was elected, he said, don't you see,
The niggers should not have the territo-ree?
But when he was President, darn his old skin!
He did all he could for to get them all in.
Chorus—Ri tu, (again.)

IV.—HOW IT AFFECTED THE PEOPLE.

Then the people down South laugh-ed loud and felt high,
While the people up North all began for to cry,
That he was a traitor, and said some good men
Would upset the dish of this Buchan-i-an.
Chorus—(More ri-tu's.)

V.—A MAN IS FOUND TO TAKE THE JOB.

So they ask-ed old A-be if he would take hold,
And let J. Buchanan return to his fold?
Abe said 'twas a big thing, and one he could see,
And he would be pleas-ed to save the coun-tree.
Chorus—Ri tu, etc.

VI.—HOW IT SORTER GOT 'EM BACK.

When Abe was elected, the whole South outright,
Swore they wouldn't stand it, they'd much rather fight;
And they stole all they could lay their hands on,
Without a reproof from Buchan-e-i-on.
Chorus—Ri tu, (and repeat.)

VII.—WHAT THEY GOT AND WHAT THEY DIDN'T GET.

They took all the forts, and they hauled down the flag,
And put in its place a cheap palmetter rag;
But Anderson kept his, and got out of their way,
And now he fares Sumpter-ously every day.
Chorus—Right too! &c., &c.

VIII.—HOW FLOYD CAME TO STEAL.

While Pickens was doing all this at Charles-ton,
Floyd found greater *Pickin's* at Washing-te-on;
"He was so absent-minded," said Buchan-e-i-on,
"And stole in these fits of abstrac-te-i-on."
Chorus—Ri tu.

IX.—HOW COBB CAME NOT TO STEAL.

But Cobb was an honester man, as you see,
And kept careful watch of the Treasure-e-ree;
How pleasant and comfortable he must feel—
There wasn't a cent in it for him to steal.
Chorus—Ri tu

X.—FINIS.

And now this brief history which I began,
Calls for but two lines more, and then it is done:
Take all the traitorous children of Mars,
Put the stripes on their backs until they see the stars.
Chorus—Ri tu, (etc., as long as you feel like doing of it.)

"In a Horn."

Some years ago, the expression "in a horn" was in common vogue, particularly among some of the "b'hoys." A Frenchman lately came into the city, and speaking not very intelligible English, related to an American his sufferings about "in a horn."

"De first day I arrive in your vare fine city, I see one small sans collotes, oh! vare small leetle boy wis papers in his hands; I say:

"'Leetle garcon, were abous be de Park Hotel City?'

"He say to me, 'Dam! who you call gossoon? You find de Park in a horn.'

"I think what in a horn mean; but I find him out my brain in. So I go a little further, and speak to one man in de street who go thump, thump, wis a big baton; you call him one paver.

"'Sare, can you tell me where Broadway Street be, for I lose my way?'

"He say, 'You old ass jack, you old quiz, dis be Broadway, in a horn.'

"I tink, and tink, and no comprehend what it mean. What can him be in a horn, say? It must be some great man, or some great zing in de city; so I stop and ask anoser man, and I say to him:

"'What mean dis 'in a horn?'

"He look at me, he put one finger at his nose, and he say:

"'You be one dam ole fool, in a horn.'

"Den I get mad; I find my way home, I go quick to my room, and I take my book dictionarie, and I look for horn. Sacre! I find him belong to one cow, to one goat. Den I recollect I was one dam quiz, and I trow down de dictionarie, I jump on him, and say, 'You go to one devil, in a horn!'"

Curious Love-Letter.

Madame: Most worthy of admiration, after long consideration and much meditation, of the great reputation you possess in the nation, I have a strong inclination to become your relation. On your approbation of the declaration, I shall make preparation to move my situation to profess my admiration; and if such obligation is worthy of observation, and can obtain commisseration, it will be an aggrandization beyond calculation, of the exultation of

Yours, Sans Desideration.

THE ANSWER.

Sir: I perused your oration with much deliberation, and a little consternation at the great infatuation of your weak imagination, to show such veneration on so slight a foundation. I suppose your animation was the fruit of recreation, or had sprung from ostentation to display your education by an odd enumeration, or rather multiplication of words of the same termination, though of great variation, in such respective signification; your laborious application to so tedious an occupation, deserves commendation. I am, without hesitation,

Yours, Mary Moderation.

An Apt, if not a Reverent Quotation.

A deacon, passing down Baptist Hill, at Bangor, the other day, when it was decidedly treacherous on account of ice, came down on his back rather unexpectedly. Rubbing the back of his head, he exclaimed: "By thunder! I've no desire to see the city burned down; but I sincerely wish the streets were *laid in ashes!*"

A good story is told of a Hard-Shell Baptist Missionary in Medina, Minnesota, who had become mixed up in land speculation. On entering the pulpit recently, he announced to his congregation, at the opening of divine service, that the text would be found in "St. Paul's Epistle to the Minnesotians, section four, range three west."

A country couple, newly married, stopped at the Gibson House, in Cincinnati, a few days ago, and the groom called for some wine. When asked what kind he would have, he replied: "We want that kind of wine where the corks pops out, and the liquor boils up like soap-suds!"

"John, who was the wisest man?" "Don't know, sir." "Yes, you do know. Tell me." "I guess it was uncle; for father says he was so cunning he got everybody to trust him, and wasn't fool enough to pay nobody."

Useful and Curious.

Comfort Within Doors—How to Make a Lounge.

The Rural New-Yorker says: Many a one lives a lifetime wanting the little luxuries pertaining to comfort within doors, because of an impression that he cannot afford to buy, and therefore cannot have them. It is not so—although the gloss of silk, or mahogony polished, may not be had, a little application in leisure hours, a little thought and considerable determination or perseverance, will procure all the comforts, if not the show. Money expended to fit up one show room, or to fit up one marble-top table, if applied in the purchase of some easy chairs, would give daily pleasure, and a few inch boards and four pieces of scantling can easily be put together to form the frame work of a lounge. Cover this first with a cushion of common cotton cloth, stuff it with corn husks or straw, then another covering of cheap calico, and you have a resting place equal, so far as comfort is concerned, to the best sofa. Try it, farmers' wives.

Baked Beans.

Few people know the luxury of baked beans, simply because few cooks prepare them. Beans, generally, are not cooked half long enough. This is our method: Two quarts of middling sized white beans, two pounds of salt pork, and one spoonful of molasses. Pick the beans over carefully, wash, and add a gallon of boiling hot soft water; let them soak in it over night; in the morning put them in fresh water and boil gently till the skin is very tender and about to break, add a teaspoonfull of saleratus. Take them up dry, and put them in your dish, stir in the molasses, gash the pork, and put it down in the dish, so as to have the beans cover all but the upper surface; turn in boiling water till the top is just covered; bake with a steady fire four or five hours. Watch them, and add more water from time to time as it dries away. [The foregoing is a first rate receipt. Those who don't like the *idea* of the molasses, may omit it, though it adds to the perfection of the dish.]—*Germantown Telegraph.*

A Curious Experiment.

Some of our young readers may like to try the following curious experiment, which we find described in an exchange:

Place on a sheet of white paper a piece of blue silk, about four inches in diameter, in the sunshine; cover the centre of this with a piece of pink silk about two inches in diameter; and the centre of the pink silk again cover with another circle of green silk, about an inch in diameter; then cover the centre of the green silk with a circle of indigo about half an inch in diameter; in the centre of the whole make a dot with a pen. Then look steadily for a moment on this central spot, and, closing your eyes, hold your hand about an inch distant before them, and you will appear to see the most beautiful circle of colors that imagination can conceive, which colors will appear not only from the colors of the silk, but will keep perpetually changing.

Cure for a Felon.

This painful eruption, with all the "remedies" recommended, is seldom arrested until it has run a certain course, after causing great suffering for two or three days and nights. The following is said to be a certain cure: Take a pint of common soft soap, and stir in air-slacked lime till it is of the consistence of a glazier's putty. Make a leather thimble, fill it with this composition, and insert the sore finger therein, and a cure is certain. This is a domestic application, that every housekeeper can apply promptly.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

Ornamental Pickled Fruits.

Pickled fruits covered with beautiful representations of coats of arms, initials, mottoes and other figures, were lately offered for sale in the markets of Vienna. They were made by cutting out in paper the desired letters or figures, and then wrapping the paper closely about the peaches, pears, apples or plums, at the time when the fruit just begins to color. When ripe the covered portion of the fruit is of pure white, and the images cut in the paper appear in the natural color of the fruit.

Sweet-Apple Pudding.

An excellent pudding is made of sweet apples, sliced in a dish, and a batter of Indian meal, made by stirring it into boiling milk first, to scald and get the proper thickness, and then pour it warm upon the apples. First scatter sugar among the apples, and stir some into the batter. We cook ours without any seasoning except sugar. The milk should be sweet and good, and when it is baked, eaten with butter or sweet cream. Bake slowly, for a couple of hours.

Bronchitis.

A writer in the Baltimore Sun, who has been afflicted severely in his family by Bronchitis, recommends the following as a remedy from which he has experienced great relief:

Take honey in the comb, squeeze it out and dilute it with a little water, and wet the lips and mouth occasionally with it. It has never been known to fail in cases even where children had throats so swollen as to be unable to swallow. It is certainly a simple remedy, and may be a very efficacious one.

A Puzzle.

Since the newspapers all over the country have been amusing themselves with proposing puzzles for their readers, let us give out an old one, which is somewhat intricate, but can be worked out by application: A farmer had nineteen trees, which he planted in nine straight rows, with five trees in each row. How did he do it?

Green Ink.

Take one ounce of virdigris, and having powdered it, put it to one quart of vinegar; after it has stood two or three days, strain off the liquid. Or, instead of this, use the crystals of virdigris dissolved in water; then dissolve, in one pint of either of these solutions, five drachms gum arabic and two of white sugar.

Rocking chairs are an American invention, and a correspondent of the Historical Magazine, asks when they were introduced into use. Twenty-five years ago, they were sent to Europe as presents, and in France were then regarded as great novelties.

Black Ink.

Sulphate of iron calcined, six ounces; powdered nut galls, two ounces; powdered gum arabic, two drachms. A teaspoonfull to a pint and a half of cold water.

Blue Ink.

Chinese blue, three ounces; oxalic acid, (pure,) three quarters of an ounce; gum arabic, powdered, one ounce; distilled water, six pints. Mix.

A gentleman in Rochester, N. Y., is the owner of a musty duodecimo, which bears upon its title page the following imprint: "B. Franklin, 1746."

More than 1,000 years ago, the Chinese built suspension bridges of more than 400 feet span.